THE

Butcher's Daughter.

I Pray you draw near all you that love fun,
It is of a ſtory that lately was done,
'Tis of a young gallant as I do declare,
That a beautiful damſel wanted to enſnare.
Fal lal, &c.

A butcher in St James's market did dwell,
That had a young daughter did many excel;
She was handſome and witty, nay proper and ſtrait,
And many a ſuitor upon her did wait.

A length a young nobleman who lived juſt by,
On this beauty brigh chanced to caſt an eye,
Says he I will ſtrive to get her maidenhead,
But with her I am reſolved never to wed,

He gave her a gold watch and a diamond they ſay
And took her each night to a ball or a play.
She gave her conſent with him for to wed.
But all that he wanted was her maidenhead.

He ſa'd my dear jewel if you will agree,
To let me have one night's lodging with thee,
A hundred bright guineas I'll give you he cry'd,
And to-morrow morning you ſhall be my bride.

She cry'd for your ſake all hazard I'll run,
But if it is known I'm ſuerly undone,
For when I muſt come in the dark it muſt be,
Or elſe I will never ſurrender to thee.

He gave her the gold and he did her ſalute,
And ſaid my dear creature I make no diſpute,
My man ſhall wait for you in the dark he ſaid,
And I will go inſtantly home to my bed.

With kiſſes they parted and homeward ſhe went,
And ſtraight for a Blackamoor woman ſhe ſent,
She told her the ſtory and they quickly agreed,
So in ſome of her clothes ſhe dreſs'd her with ſpeed.

Five guineas I'll give you when the joke is o'er,
So ſtraight ſhe convey'd her unto the door,
She gave a knock and the footman was near,
Who quickly conducted her up to her dear,

It being quite dark he could not ſee her face
In an amorous manner he did her embrace,
At firſt ſhe ſeem'd coy and began for to weep,
But they revell'd in pleaſure till they fell aſleep.
Next morning the light thro' the curtains did peep,
The nobleman walk'd out of his drowſy ſleep,
He thought that his charmer did lie at his back,
And turn'd to embrace her but found her a Black.

Then in a ſurprize he like thunder did roar,
He jump'd out of bed and ran ſtraight to the door,
So naked he run into the ſtreet in a fright,
Saying, I've been kiſſing the devil all night.

The Blackamoor put on her coat and her gown,
And ſnatch'd the reſt of her things and run down,
She ſaid you had pleaſure of me as you lack'd,
For I am no devil altho' I'm a Black.

He ſaid I loved beauty methinks I am fitted,
For the butcher's daughter ſhe has me outwitted,
I do commend her with all my whole heart,
And for the joke's ſake I'll ne'er kiſs in the dark.

Then for this beauty the noble lord ſent,
With ſome of her friends unto him ſhe went,
He told them the ſtory, they laughed indeed,
And both to be married they quickly agreed.